

Johnathan Rice, City On Fire

No love

No love

Stop right where you are

There's no use pretending

There's nothing left to see below

Love below

Love our little window

There's the sound of shouting explosions in the street

So sleep well tonight my dear

Sleep sound shut out the noise you hear

You know it gets harder with each passing year

No love

No love

Stop right where you are

There's no use pretending

There's nothing left to see

Sleep well tonight my dear

Sleep sound shut out the noise you hear

You know it gets harder with each passing year

City in love

City on fire

City in love

City on fire

I awoke to find the city on fire